Heaven Summer

Ushina Wareta's summer should have been an endless void. A pale sky, suffocating days, and the weight of the past lingering in the air like a relentless mist. But one night, as she wandered aimlessly in her room, a golden glow shattered the silence.

Through the window, a celestial light fell from the heavens, dancing like a firefly among the shadows of the night. And then, he appeared.

Eienno Natsu. An angel with dawn-kissed wings, his hair brushed by the glow of morning. His gaze held the essence of summer—hues of azure and gold, as if the sun itself had taken refuge within him.

— *Come,* he whispered, his voice as light as the wind on a calm sea. *Let me show you a summer no one will ever forget.*

Ushina followed Eienno, her heart pounding, unaware that this journey would mark a turning point in her existence.

A Summer to Be Reborn

On their path, they encountered Kodoku, Nanimoshinai, and Oshisage Rareta —lost souls, shattered by the weight of the world. Their voices were faint, like whispers lost in a desert of solitude. Kodoku, his eyes drowned in silence, knew only the echo of his own thoughts. Nanimoshinai, draped in apathy, watched the days pass by without ever reaching for them. Oshisage Rareta, his back hunched under the weight of rejection, hid his pain behind faded smiles.

— *What if we changed that ?* Ushina murmured, her eyes shining.

So, beneath the boundless sky, they danced barefoot on fragrant grass, dove into rivers shimmering like emeralds, let the wind caress their skin like a promise of elsewhere. Laughter burst forth, ringing like chimes under the azure sky. They learned to run, to dream, to exist fully—bathed in the golden light of a summer they never thought possible.

The Shadow That Spreads

But then, a shadow stretched over their paradise. A figure emerged between two flickers of light—Oso Sugiru, a being with grasping hands and eyes consumed by envy.

— *Not everything that shines is eternal,* he whispered, extending his palm.

A cold wind rushed through the trees. Eienno's light wavered. Ushina felt a shiver race down her spine as a dark veil cloaked the space around them.

With a single motion, Oso Sugiru tore away the radiance Eienno had protected, and the angel collapsed, stripped of his glow.

— *No!* Ushina cried, running to him.

But Eienno did not answer. His breath was there, faint—but his eyes, once luminous, had gone dark.

Ushina clenched her fists. She was not alone. They were not alone.

The Journey Into Darkness

They set out to find Shōkan, Shiawase, Tomodachi, and Jikan—their allies of light—to brave the realm of Oso Sugiru. They crossed forests where the trees were frozen in time, their branches whispering forgotten regrets. They fought fleeting shadows, echoes of pain made flesh, pressing forward despite the illusions woven to lead them astray.

Then came Oso Sugiru's tower—a black monolith pierced by glowing shards, like stars imprisoned in the night.

The battle was a storm of shattering light and piercing cries. Ushina felt her strength slipping away beneath Oso Sugiru's weight, her body heavy with a treacherous darkness. But just as she was about to fall, a burst of light tore through the shadows—Eienno had risen.

His radiance, pure and fierce, ignited the sky.

Oso Sugiru, consumed by his own greed, unraveled with a ragged whisper, dissolving into the infinite.

Silence fell. And then, a golden ray pierced the horizon.

An Eternal Summer

Ushina, Eienno, and their friends emerged from the realm of shadows. The world seemed brighter, the grass greener, the wind softer.

That summer, they had not only survived.
They had *lived.*

And beneath the blazing sun, a whisper drifted through the warm air, like a promise carried by the season :

— *We are finally home.*